

NIGHTWING #1  
script  
draft 8  
20 pages  
by Tim Seeley  
3-29-2016

### **Characters**

Dick Grayson/Nightwing  
Bruce Wayne/Batman  
Damian Wayne  
Barbra Gordon/Batgirl

### **NEW characters**

Raptor -A masked mystery man.  
He should has an elaborate mechanical gauntlet on his right arm. Rough design sketch to some.

Dr. Leviticus-(68, female, Caucasian)-a creepy old mad scientist from Romania. Builds all kinds of weird little 'steam punk' devices. Looks like a mix of Plague Doctor and a Hellboy villain.

Padurar (40s, male, Caucasian)- Dr. Levitcus' manservant. Big hulking zombie-looking guy in a tattered flannel shirt.

Orator of Owls (male, unknown) The mouthpiece of the Parliament. He's tall and very thin, and wears a black owl mask. He wears a very long jacket and carries a small umbrella. Think of him as The Court of Owls by way of Edward Gorey.

<http://michaelmay.us/15blog/11/1108-dracula025.jpg>

Romina Manfredi (female, 41). Italian High Representative of the European Union for Foreign Affairs and Security Policy, and Minister for Foreign Affairs and International Cooperation. Whew.

### **Locations**

Gotham City:

Batcave

Burnside Bridge (see GRAYSON 12 for reference)

<https://comicnewbies.files.wordpress.com/2015/09/nightwing-reveals-his-fake-death-to-batgirl-2.jpg?w=620&h=946>

Romania:

Cimitirul Central. <http://www.primariaclujnapoca.ro/en/multicultural-guide/?183>

Turin, Italy:

Teatro Regio Torino

<http://www.teatroregio.torino.it/en/events/visit-theatre>

The show Dick is going to infiltrate is going to be a Cirque Du Soleil type event called HUMANIMALS, which has performances featuring people dressed in animal themes.

Sexy. Colorful. Etc.

Chania, Crete. Greece.

This is the Labyrinth base of the Parliament of Owls, beneath an the ruins of an old church. Make it a much bigger version of something like this:

<http://l7.alamy.com/zooms/509286df1edf4003a63924b7930920f8/traditional-village-church-kefalas-near-kania-crete-greece-aph0et.jpg>

Interiors last seen in NIGHTWING REBIRTH 1

Moscow:

Muzeon Park of Arts/Fallen Monument Park

<http://www.atlasobscura.com/places/fallen-monument-park>

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## **PAGE 1**

**Panel 1:** Small panel. Establishing shot. Night. A gothic looking cemetery

Caption (location): Cimitirul Central.  
Caption(location): Cluj-Napoca, Romania.  
Dr. Leviticus (free floating): Unclean they call me. Perverse  
and sick. I hear them whispering.

**Panel 2:** Within the cemetery, amidst statues of angels and cherubs we see a rather creepy scene... Dr. Leviticus, hunches over an open grave, leaning on a shovel. She looks like a more unsettling grim reaper.

Dr. Leviticus: That's why **Dr. Leviticus** prefers graveyards.  
So much quieter, yes yes.  
Dr. Leviticus: Have you found it, **Padurar**?

**Panel 3:** Cool shot as Padurar rises from the grave before Dr. Leviticus. He's carrying an old ceremonial trunk with an Athenian Owl carving across its face. (ref: <http://vignette2.wikia.nocookie.net/casscain/images/a/a2/Court-of-Owls-amulet.jpg/revision/latest?cb=20140603101825>)

Padurar (creepy ballon): Deep within the tomb. In a crypt  
of granite and lime.  
Dr. Leviticus: Yes Yes. Let me see.

**Panel 4:** The Talon opens the front of the trunk as Dr. Leviticus excitedly peers in. He's lit by the reflection of what's contained within though we don't see it yet.

Dr. Leviticus: When the dead seek to cross the river **Styx**,  
they must pay a coin to the boatman, **Charon**, yes?

**Panel 5:** Inside the trunk...shining glowing electrum coins, printed with an Athenian Owl. (note, electrum is a natural occurring alloy of gold and silver, and looks sort of like dull gold.)

keep all

Dr. Leviticus (from off panel): But where does the boatman  
those coins?

## **PAGE 2**

**Panel 1:** Suddenly Padurar stiffens and drops the trunk, as a thin needle strikes right into his eye. Dr. Leviticus shrieks.

Padurar: **The Parliament** will pay hands-UNGHK!  
Dr. Leviticus: Eeeighk!

**Panel 2:** Long panel across the page. Profile shot of Dr. Leviticus as the arm/gauntlet of RAPTOR is pointed right in her face

SFX: Whrr. Tik.  
Dr. Leviticus: Who --?  
Raptor: Who **I am** is unimportant. But this, I call **Suyolak.**  
As a fellow tinkerer I'm sure you're impressed.

**Panel 3:** Close in on the gauntlet as pieces of it shift around and reconfigure, needles and tubes moving into place like a clockwork device.  
Raptor: As I read you, Soyulak reads me, and finds the  
most perfect cure for what ails you--  
SFX: Whrr. Tik.

**Panel 4:** Dr. Leviticus, hands up, walks down into the grave. The fallen Padurar is in the dirt, spasming, his face freezing over from the liquid nitrogen injected into its eye via Raptor's needle.  
Raptor: Even if what ails you is **continued existence.**  
Dr. Leviticus: Please. I can pay. Do you know **who** I am?

**Panel 5:** Raptor's arm, with the distinct gauntlet picks up the shovel.  
Raptor: **What** you **are** is a collection of thoughts,  
memories and experiences I have **use** for.  
Raptor: But, if you refuse, well, It doesn't matter **who** you  
are...

**Panel 6:** Focus in on the Dr. Leviticus 's wide black eyes, as shovel full of dirt hits her right in the face. She's going to be buried alive.

Dr. Leviticus: Please... no.  
Raptor: Sooner or later we **all** end up in the **dirt.**

### **PAGE 3**

**Panel 1:** Small. Establishing shot of the Teatro Regio Torino is Turin, Italy. Night. A show night. A large sign says "CIRCO DELLA NOTTE presents HUMANIMALS."

Caption (location): Teatro Regio Torino.

Caption(location): Turin, Italy.

Caption (Nightwing): I grew up in a circus.

**Panel 2:** On stage, a Cirque Du Soleil type performance beginning called HUMANIMALS. Dancers in skintight, colorful tights swing via trapeze to and fro across the stage.

kind of                      Caption (Nightwing): Not in the "my household was a zoo" way. Like, literally.

Caption (Nightwing): **Haly's Circus** was small and old fashioned.

Out of date before I was even born.

Caption (Nightwing): But it was home.

**Panel 3:** Focus on the balcony seats, where we see Romina Manfredi seated with several other dignitaries.

extortion                      Caption (Nightwing): Until **CC Haly** refused to pay money to mobster **Tony Zucco**, and he showed them he meant business...

**Panel 4:** A number of animal-costumed performers begin to wind their way through the crowd, interacting with them. Romina seems delighted. One of the performers near her is a SNAKE MAN.

                                    Caption (Nightwing): By **clipping** the Flying Grayson's **wings**.

Caption (Nightwing): My **mom** and **dad**.

**Panel 5:** The Snake Man dances in front of Romina Manfredi, as he pulls a long blade from the back of his costume, disguised as a part of his suit.

Falling.                      Caption (Nightwing): I was left an orphan. Angry. Alone.

**Wayne.**                      Caption (Nightwing): Until the intervention of **Bruce Batman**.

**Panel 6:** The Snake man raises his knife, about to strike, surprising everyone around Romina Manfredi.

**The**                      Caption (Nightwing): I became his partner in crime fighting.  
**DJ.**                      **Boy Wonder. Robin.** The **hype man** to Batman's **Dark**

Snake Man: Die for **Kobra!** Die for **Kali Yuga!**

## **PAGE 4**

### **Panel 1: SPLASH!**

NIGHTWING is swinging via a trapeze, determined, badass, smirking, surprising the colorfully costumed trapeze artists around him.

Far below him, the surprised members of the crowd in the cheap seats.

the sleek                      Caption (Nightwing): Eventually I went solo, making some questionable wardrobe choices until eventually settling on and sexy blue-black bird of darkness lovingly known as--  
Caption (Nightwing): **Nightwing.**

**TITLE:** Better Than Batman Part 1

Writer: Tim Seeley

Artist: Javier Fernandez

Editors: Rebecca Taylor and Dave Wielgosz



## **PAGE 5**

**Panel 1:** Nightwing leaps off the trapeze as the Snake Man is distracted from his assassination attempt.

stick and a                      Caption (Nightwing): I delivered justice with an escrima smile. I became my own man.

**Panel 2:** Nightwing catches the edge of the balcony railing.

  Caption (Nightwing): But everyday I still thanked Bruce.

**Panel 3:** And he flips, kicking the surprised Snake Man right in the face.

  Caption (Nightwing): He caught me. He was my net.

**Panel 4:** Nightwing charmingly holds out his hand for the frightened Ms. Manfredi. The unconscious Snake Man slumps over the balcony.

  Caption (Nightwing): So, I use his teachings to return the favor to anyone who needs me.

  Nightwing: **Representative Manfredi**? You look lovely tonight.

**Panel 5:** Nightwing whispers in the woman's ear.

  Caption (Nightwing): But I grew up in a circus.

  Caption (Nightwing): Sometimes I still have to put on a show.

  Nightwing(whisper): **The Parliament of Owls** sends it regards.

## **PAGE 6**

**Panel 1:** Nightwing is swinging over at Chania, Crete. Night. It's a beautiful, small island city. View of the ocean.

Caption: Chania, Crete. Greece.

really is

Caption (Nightwing): Did you know a gathering of owls called a 'parliament?' It's like a 'murder of crows.'

**Panel 2:** He lands precariously on a narrow tower atop an old church.

**spin off** of

Caption (Nightwing): Aw, man, I wish this **international** Gotham's **one-percenter secret society** had chosen to differentiate themselves more. It'd sound so much better.

**Panel 3:** We see some tawny owls watching him from their spot within a small window.

REF: <http://i.imgur.com/4BT5o.jpg>

blackmail  
Damian's

Caption (Nightwing): "The **Fling of Oxbirds** is trying to me into being their pet superhero by putting bombs in face."

**Panel 4:** Nightwing pushes open a large pair of doors. The room inside is dark.

**Mallards** is  
walled country

Caption (Nightwing): "Oh no, Batman! **The Flush of** trying to dismantle the **European Union** and make a of rich elites!"

**Panel 5:** Focus in on Nightwing in the shadows. Not afraid at all. Smirk on his face.

down

Caption (Nightwing): "No worries though, I'm going to take **The Gaggle of Geese** from the inside."  
Nightwing: 'Sup **Hootie?**

## **PAGE 7**

### **Panel 1: BIG SHOT!**

Lights on. Nightwing is in an all-white room, sort of like this one in the original COURT story. All around him are small television screens arranged in banks/walls. On Each screen is the black owl masked face of a PARLIAMENT OF OWLS member from all across the world. Standing directly in front of Nightwing is the Orator of Owls.

the falling Orator: 'The **owl of Minerva** spreads its wings only with  
of the dusk.'  
Orator: I call this **Council of the Parliament** to order.  
Orator of Owls: Thank you for meeting with us, **Gray Son**  
**of Gotham.**  
Orator: We would have words with you.

**Panel 2:** On the various screens as the owls shout angrily. (Letterer! These balloons can overlap each other, as the intent is to illustrate a cacophony of bitching from them, in all kinds of languages.)

March! Berlin Owl: *So schlecht, wie dieser dummkopf, Lincoln*  
they all in Sydney Owl: They're still voting for the Euro! Why aren't  
any! jail or a bloody morgue?  
Singapore Owl: He's fine at saving lives, but has yet to take  
el Mexico City Owl: *Valor ceremonial de chico no vale la pena*  
*riesgo!*  
Paris Owl: *Tuer l'enfant Robin!*

**Panel 3:** The Orator cocks his head creepily.

dissatisfaction Orator: My brother and sister Owls are expressing  
with your service, **Nightwing.**  
**Lincoln March.** Orator: You were brought to us by the rogue Talon,  
Your skills Your lineage gives our organization history and legacy.  
give us power.

**Panel 4:** Close in on the Orator's black eyes.

Orator: But you have not given us **results.**

## **PAGE 8**

**Panel 1:** The Orator cocks his head the other way.

Orator: Recently the Owls of **Dubai** found themselves the target of a thief and outlaw named **Raptor**.

**Panel 2:** Pull back on Nightwing in the Parliament's hall.

Orator: Raptor threatened to expose them and might have succeeded, were it not for a substantial financial counteroffer.

Orator: His methods have effectively exposed several competitors.

**Panel 3:** Nightwing and the Orator in profile.

Orator: You will accept his assistance and partnership before your next mission in **Moscow**.

**Panel 4:** On Nightwing, unafraid of these guys.

Nightwing: You can make me join your little cult by threatening someone I love. You can co-opt my name. But you can't make me into one of **you**.

**Panel 5:** He gets right in the Orators black masked face.

Nightwing: You want to stop other organizations like **Kobra** from expanding into "your territory?" I'm down. You want me to let dignitaries know you're watching them. Sure.

Nightwing: But I'm not one your **killer mummies**. I'm going to do this **my way**.

**Panel 6:** Nightwing turns to leave.

Nightwing: Make sure you translate this for everyone in the cheap seats.

Nightwing: "Bite me turkeyhead."

## **PAGE 9**

**Panel 1:** Establishing shot of Wayne Manor.

Caption (location): Wayne Manor.

Caption (location): Gotham City.

Caption (Nightwing): Okay, I probably shouldn't have done that.

**Panel 2:** In the Batcave we Nightwing leaning against the Batmobile. Behind him, the Dinosaur robot. The giant penny. The glass case with the Robin costume in it.

Nightwing: If I tip my hand too much, they might realize that **Damian's** no longer in any danger of 'face bombs.'

**Panel 3:** Pull back. Nightwing is watching Batman and Damian spar. They're both in costume of course. Batman dodges one of Damian's jabs.

Nightwing: Though he is in danger of having his dad hand him his ass.

Batman: Pay attention, son.

**Panel 4:** Nightwing is getting into this. He shouts like a boxing coach.

Nightwing: Damian! He always dodges left and hits right! Watch his right!

**Panel 5:** Batman looks back at Nightwing, raising an eyebrow. Behind him, Damian balls up his little fist.

Batman: I thought I was the teacher here, Dick.

## **PAGE 10**

**Panel 1:** Damian coldcocks the distracted Batman

Damian: Pay attention, father!

SFX: POK

**Panel 2:** Nightwing helps Batman up, apologetic. Damian pumps his fists in the background.

**maneuvers**

Batman: Hnh. And another lesson on **defensive** becomes about **offensive ones**.

Nightwing: Sorry. I got carried away.

**Panel 3:** Damian excitedly goes to the Batputer. Batman goes to a small medical station. Nightwing follows him, still thinking out loud.

Batman: Damian. Five minutes downtime while I...clear my head.

Damian: **Cheese Viking** time!

thinks is  
Nightwing: So, I can't have some nut that the Parliament cool following me around, right?

**Panel 4:** Nightwing is thinking intently, while Batman pulls down his cowl, revealing Bruce Wayne beneath. He's got a shiner from where Damian hit him in the eye.

doesn't  
jowls to  
Nightwing: I'll spend all of my time evading him so he find out I'm totally going to expose the Parliament's wrinkly the world.

Nightwing: What do you think, Bruce?

**Panel 5:** Bruce turns to Nightwing very matter of factly. Coldly.

questions.  
Bruce: I think, Dick, that you should stop asking me

## **PAGE 11**

**Panel 1:** Bruce applies a cold pack to his shiner, not facing Nightwing, who looks surprised behind him.

Bruce: I'm more than happy to bankroll your covert missions. I'm pleased to supply you with whatever tools you may need.

**Panel 2:** New angle, showcasing the "Robin costume in a glass case" in the foreground, Batman and Nightwing in the background.

Bruce: But this is not **Batman Inc.** You've made it quite clear that you're doing this **your way.** The **"Robin" way.** And I want to respect that.

**Panel 3:** On Batman pulling back on his cowl.

Batman: Your experiences since you went your own way have made you more than qualified to be your own **international strike** **force of one.**

**Panel 4:** Batman turns back towards Damian, ready to continue training. Nightwing shakes it off, though he's clearly a little surprised.

Batman: I'm not **your** teacher anymore, Dick. I'm trusting you to make your decisions on your own.

Batman: Damian. Game over.

Nightwing: Right. Cool. Yeah.

**Panel 5:** Nightwing turns to leave. Damian shouts after him, as he prepares for another spar with Batman.

**Gordon** Nightwing: I've got to get to an appointment with **Barbara** before I leave for **Russia** anyway.

Damian: Oooh a date!

Nightwing: It's not a date!

## **PAGE 12**

**Panel 1:** (long panel down the side?) It's a bit later now. Atop the Burnside Bridge. Dick is dressed in his best street clothes, and he's clearly a bit confused and disappointed.

Nightwing: So it's not a date?

**Panel 2:** Pull back. Babs is dressed as Batgirl, as the two face each other atop the Burnside Bridge.

Caption (location): Burnside Bridge.

traditional

Batgirl: You just texted "Meet at Bridge." A bridge is not a date place.

superhero stuff?

Batgirl: I assumed it was superhero stuff. Is it not

**Panel 3:** Batgirl looks a little frustrated.

Batgirl: Or by asking if it wasn't a date were you doing your sarcastic wise guy shtick? That "Robin" banter thing?"

Batgirl: I should go change.

**Panel 4:** Dick laughs and puts a calming hand on her shoulder. Batgirl is curious, suspicious.

between

Dick: It's okay, **Batgirl.** We're cool. The bridge is halfway us, and I just wanted to see you before I go play spy.

Batgirl: "Play spy?"

Batgirl: I thought that was over with, Dick.

**Panel 5:** They face each other. Batgirl is getting mad. Dick is trying to cover, sputtering badly.

An

Dick: Ah. Crap. It is. It...was. I've been doing another job. **undercover job.**

dead

Batgirl: Another one? It wasn't enough to pretend to be and someone else **once,** you had to go off and do it again?



**PAGE 13**

**Panel 1:** Dick looks a little guilty, as Batgirl questions his wisdom.

Batgirl: You finally **have** a 'secret identity' again. Don't you want to build **that life** back up?

Dick: I will. Eventually. There's just so much to do, and I can do **more now**, y'know?

**Panel 2:** Dick turns back to her.

Batgirl: But it's so **dangerous**.

Dick: Batgirl, everything we do is dangerous.

Dick: We meet atop a 275-foot bridge.

**Panel 3:** Batgirl , frustrated, emotional, trying to explain what she means.

Batgirl: But here or with the **Titans**, you've always got someone to spot you. To catch you.

Batgirl: Out there...

**Panel 4:** Batgirl faces Dick again.

Batgirl: There's no way Batman is okay with this.

Dick: He's helping me out. He's totally okay with it.

**Panel 5:** Batgirl turns away, putting a finger to the side of her cowl. Behind her, Dick

Dick (small): Almost too okay with it.

Batgirl: Hold on. Picking up something on my cowl scanner.

## **PAGE 14**

**Panel 1:** Batgirl looks a little bit resigned as she turns to Dick. He starts unbuttoning his shirt, revealing the Nightwing blue chevron beneath.

the                      Batgirl: Sooo, our old buddy **Spinebender** struck again at  
Burnside **Q-Core Store**.

Nightwing: Superhero stuff!

**Panel 2:** Batgirl looks away as Dick changes into his Nightwing suit behind her. Feel free to give us a glimpse of that sexy man-bod.

souvenir you                      Batgirl: If you want, maybe we can get a coffee when you  
get back. **Not** on top of a bridge. You can give me the  
got me.

Dick: There's a nesting doll with your name on it.

**Panel 3:** Batgirl looking back over her shoulder. Flirty. Dick in the foreground, pulling on his gloves, and/or mask.

Grayson.                      Batgirl: That means you **have** to come **back**, Dick

out as                      Dick: You know me. I'm a trapeze artist. You can push me  
far as you want--

**Panel 4:** Big shot. BATGIRL and NIGHTWING leaping into action together off the Burnside Bridge. Flirty smirk on Nightwing's face.

Nightwing: I always swing back.

## **PAGE 15**

**Panel 1:** Nightwing once again is whispering into an ear, this time into one belonging to a middle-aged man with silver hair.

Nightwing(whisper): **The Parliament of Owls** sends it regards.

not the Caption (Nightwing): That's true. The swinging back thing, Parliament thing.

**Panel 2:** Pull back. We're outside a classy restaurant in downtown Moscow. Nightwing does some crazy parkour shit, leaping away from what appears to be quite a crazy scene. The silver haired man, the Russian liaison to the EU, stands, looking a little confused. Lying all around him are unconscious Russian mobsters. Machines lay about. And a small satchel sits not to far from the liaison.

Caption: Moscow, Russia.

want these Caption (Nightwing): Well, I mean, the Parliament does they owe people I save from assassins and mobsters to know that the Owls their lives.

**Panel 3:** The liaison is still standing there, stunned and confused. He looks down and sees the satchel.

with that Caption (Nightwing): Their 'regards' are a reminder that gratitude should come voting in the Parliament's interests. Caption (Nightwing): Interests that I will soon expose and disrupt.

**Panel 4:** Same basic shot ,as Nightwing sneaks in from the edge of the panel and grabs the satchel.

Nightwing: Oops. Almost forgot this.

Caption (Nightwing): Anyway, back to the subject at hand.

Caption (Nightwing): See, my mom always used to call me

**"Itchy**

**Feet."**

## **PAGE 16**

**Panel 1:** A bit later now. Still night. An establishing shot of the Fallen Monument Park.

ref: <http://coldwarsites.net/country/russia/the-%E2%80%9Cgraveyard-to-fallen-monuments%E2%80%9D-moscow> as Nightwing lands atop a statue of Lenin.

performer  
road.

Caption (location): Muzeon Park of the Arts.  
Caption (location): "Fallen Monument Park."  
Caption (Nightwing): It's a old circus term for when a can't wait to leave homebase and get back out on the road.

**Panel 2:** Nightwing is sitting a top the "cage of Heads," reaching into this satchel.

<http://www.nileguide.com/blog/files/2010/05/Fallen3.jpg>

Caption (Nightwing): That was always me. "On to the next show."

was a

Caption (Nightwing): Even when I lived in the manor, there part of me that couldn't wait to get out of Gotham.

**Panel 3:** Close in on Nightwing, as he looks at the Nesting Doll in his hand. It literally says BARBARA on it. Script in gold ink.

ref: <http://legomenon.com/images/russian-matryoshka-stacking-babushka-wooden-dolls-meaning.jpg>

Caption (Nightwing): But now, no matter how much I want to go--

**Panel 4:** Nightwing smirks as he thinks of Barbara. He doesn't see a shadowy figure (Raptor) dropping down behind him.

Caption (Nightwing): I'm just as excited to go back.

**Panel 5:** Nightwing, eyes wide, as he turns around. Totally didn't hear Raptor coming.

named

Raptor (from off panel): 'Scuse me. I'm looking for a guy Nightwing.

## **PAGE 17**

**Panel 1:** Debut. Raptor is standing right behind Nightwing.

Raptor: Name's **Raptor**. New partner.

Nightwing: Oh. You.

**Panel 2:** Nightwing flips off the "Cage of Heads," away from Raptor.

you did                      Nightwing: Not that I'm not impressed by that sneaky thing  
there...

.

**Panel 3:** Nightwing gives him a half-hearted salute.

alone.                      Nightwing: But I told the Parliament I'm working this case

**Panel 4:** Nightwing is about to leave the Park, doing some cool parkour moves (maybe show multiple figures), leaping from statue to statue to go over the wall. Raptor stands coolly and calmly.

the best                      Nightwing: Nothing personal, but I've already had some of  
partners a guy can have.

## **PAGE 18**

**Panel 1:** Big shot! Raptor catches Dick completely unaware, kicking him right in the back. The nesting doll goes flying out of Nightwing's hand.

Raptor: I beg to differ.

in the                      Raptor: It's pretty distracting living in the **past** instead of **now,**                      huh?

SFX: KRAK!

**Panel 2:** Raptor catches the nesting doll, looking at it quizzically.

inside                      Raptor: You're one person inside another, inside another, another.

**Panel 3:** Nightwing on the ground, goes for his escrima sticks as Raptor throws the matryoshka doll at him.

multiple                      Raptor: Can't be the **best you,** when you're juggling lives                      and making up a new name for every need.

rich jerks                      Nightwing: Says the thief gleefully taking a paycehck from in bird masks.

**Panel 4:** Nightwing dodges the doll and kicks Raptor in the stomach.

never                      Raptor:. Hnh! I have my reasons. Same as you.

Raptor: But I'm never asking for permission. And certainly seeking approval. Unlike you.

**Panel 5:** Raptor kicks Nightwing, sending him crashing into the wooden statue of Pinnochio.

ref: <http://c8.alamy.com/comp/BT8T3H/wooden-statue-of-pinocchio-at-the-fallen-monument-park-muzeon-park-BT8T3H.jpg>

you?!                      Raptor: How're you gonna get anything done if someone's always                      **pulling your strings?**

Raptor: How are you gonna become **a real boy,** I ask

## **PAGE 19**

**Panel 1:** Nightwing recovers punching Raptor in the face.

teach you                      Raptor: Did one of those '**best partners a guy can have**'  
everything you know about women?  
Nightwing: Shut up.

**Panel 2:** Raptor, not terribly subtly, punches Nightwing in the groin.

impotent                      Raptor: Did your old mentor teach you to be a pining,  
virgin                      who can't stop thinking about '**Barbara?**'

**Panel 3:** REAL pissed, Nightwing flies at Raptor in a rage. Raptor just stands there, letting the gears and cogs move around on his gauntlet.

Nighthwing: Shut up!  
Raptor: Yeah, I knew that'd get you going.  
SFX: Whrr. Tik.

**Panel 4:** Raptor sprays Nightwing in the face with violet mist, fired from his wrist gauntlet.

perfect                      Raptor: I read you, Suyolak reads me, and finds the most  
cure for what ails you--  
SFX: Fsst.  
Nightwing: Anngh!

**Panel 5:** While Nightwing is dazed and blinded, Raptor hits him hard with his gauntleted fist.

listen. You                      Raptor: And what you need is to sit down, shut up, and  
need a new partner. A better mentor.  
SFX: KRAK  
Nightwing: Guh!

## **PAGE 20**

### **Panel 1: SPLASH!**

Raptor stands over Dick, looking all badass, Soyulak moving and clicking around on his arm.

SFX: Whrr. Tik.

Raptor: Because **Everything** Batman taught you is **wrong.**



